

My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586 (Part 1 only)

Tenor

John Mundy

My prime of youth is__ but a frost of cares, my prime of youth is__

8 but a frost of__ cares, My feast of__ joy, my feast__ of joy is__ but a

17 __dish of pain, My crop of corn is but a field of__ tares, but a field of

25 tares,__ And all my goods is__ but vain hope of__ gain, is but vain hope of__






34 __ gain. The__ day is past, the__ day is past, and yet I__ saw__ no__ sun, I saw no

43 sun; And now__ I live, now I live, and__ now I live, and__ now my life is done, and

51 now I live, and now my life is done, now my life is__ done. In deep dis-

58 tress to live with- out de- light, to__ live with- out de- light, in deep dis- tress to

65 live with- out de- light, Were such__ a__ life as few I think would crave, as

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 few I think would crave. In pangs and pains to languish day and night, day
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 and night, Were too, too much for one poor soul to have. If weal and woe will
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 _ thus _ con- tin- ue strife, con- tin- ue strife, A gen- tle death were good to cut, to
 99

 cut off such a life, a gen- tle death were good to cut off such a life, to
 108

 cut off such a life, a gen- tle death were good to cut off such a life.